NOTES FROM LONDON.

FORTESCUE-GARMOYLE-MISS GRISWOLD-PRINT AND BOOK SELLING.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNG LONDON, July 10.

There is no truth in the story of society journal that Miss Fortescue's action against Lord Garmovie has been compromised, or was anywhere near being compromised. Every preparation had been made to try it. The case was next but three, and would in the natural course of things have come on this week. The judges knew that they were expected to hear this and other special jury causes. They knew that great expenses had been incurred, witnesses summoned, arrangements made. All at once they annonnee that they will not finish their work It is a rather flagrant instance of that disregard of the convenience nnish of suiters which the occupants of the Bench sometimes display.

In this instance these august and judicial beings is called society. Their object, one hears, was to seeme a longer vacation and to maintain in its unreasonable integrity the whole of that preposterous recess which they have been in the habit of taking. and which it was fondly supposed by surfors had been shortened. Be that as it may, here was all Lendon waiting for the Fortescue-Garmoyle ease, and it was grieved and vexed over its disappointment. In the ebb of a season which everybody agrees to pronounce dull what could have been more delightful than to hear the full and true history of the promise made by the son of Earl Cairns to the young lady who now wants to be compensated for the breach of it! I beheve that the full and true history will prove creditable to her-(indeed, nobody has anything to say to her discredit)-and anything but creditable to him. In its present state, the issue between Miss Fortescue and Lord Garmoyle is purely a questio n of money. The promise is admitted. The breach of it is not denied nor defended. Not a word has ever been said about Miss Fortescue which could urged in court or anywhere else as a justification for this young man's deliberate withdrawal from an engagement into which he deliberately entered. Some of the less scrupulous partisans of the Cairns family amused themselves at the time by inventing sundry little ancedotes which, had they been true, would have denoted at most faults of taste and manner on the part of the young lady. But they were not true. Their currency in society did no particular harm. Miss Fortesche retained the place which she had gamed before she knew Lord Garmovie. She was to be met then, and is to be met still, in houses as good as those which the projected alliance would have opened to her. The friends of the Carras family have never sought to excuse the intrigues and hostilities with which, under cover of an acceptance of the engagement. Lord Garmovle's intended bride was from the first assailed, save on the ground of her profession. The stage, they have always said, was abherrent to the pure piety of these emment and excellent people. This abhorrence took on its crudest form of expression in the too famous phrase of the letter in which Lord Garmoyle signified to Miss Fortescue his intention of breaking his word. To the Cairness and to some of their friends, as she was told, anybody who belonged to the stage was no better than so much dirt. When this civil and considerate declaration comes to be read out in court, what will be the effect of it on the jury? I may quote two expressions I have heard. The jury which hears that read, said an emment lawyer, will give her anything she likes to ask. If it were for me to decide, remarked one of Her Majesty's judges only the other day, I would award her £20,000-not a penny less. And yet Lord Cairns thinks it good policy to haggle ever the question of damages. If all reports be true, the utmost sum he has yet offered by way of compromise hardly exceeds one-third of the sum named above. The interval of reflection now offered may possibly bring him to sounder views. But, as I began by saying, no proposition of compre-

mise or offer of negotiation has yet been heard of. The delay in the trial puts an end, for this year, I suppose, to the visit to America Miss Fortescue had some notion of making. She cannot go till her case has been tried. Meantime she is acting nightly in the familiar piece "Our Boys," which has renewed its perennial youth at the Strand Theatre. Her part is the girl's part, originally assigned to Miss Amy Roselle. Miss Fortescue plays it with pleasant simplicity of manner, and without the light and shade which she will doubtless learn to bewhen she adds experience to all the natural gifts which seem to fit her for the stage Of these you are likely to have an opportunity to indge, for the dilatoriness even of the English Bench has fimits, and Miss Fortescue will be free for her American journey next year should she

private concert at the house of Lady Waterlow in | character fairly got the better of the actress. I have fashionable in London, and are not less so than night she showed a power of merging her own at usual at this season, despite that heat and heaviness of the air which make the unmusical wonder at the eathusiasm which delights to shut itself up in whom you saw most, but Fiola. Nor had she lost sing in opera before Covent Garden closes for the her boy's dress as if she had never worn anyth summer is doubtful. Her successful debut as Mar- else. A white tunic bordered and embroider gastic in "Faust" does not clear away obstacles | reaching not quite to the knees, a mantle over it, springing from previous arrangements, nor white smoking cap, white silk stockings, and wh "Columba," which would naturally have been costume, which sufficiently confused the curves of given a number of times, and would have been a the wearer's figure to foster the illusion of her boy this opera would have offered her. But another in- nor anything else has yet taken the bloom off he dispensable singer in the cast found herself unable

the charges of The Pall Mall Gazette and of Mr. Seymour Haden. It is the so-called Fine Art Society which undertakes the defence of the ring. The defence consists, in the main, of a confession coupled with some foolish calumnies on Mr. Haden. On the point where the public are most directly concerned the admissions are practically complete. Mr. Haden alleged that print publishers after announcing to the public a limited 'number of so-called "artists' proofs," issue as many more as they like, and that the Printsellers' Association stamps as many as it is asked to stamp. All the Association does is to require a declaration of the number, and the Fine Art Society has the coolness to talk of the "security" thus offered to the public. " At present," says this concern, " they can before buying on inquiry ascertain by inspection of printed declarations what number of impressions there are in existence." Perhaps they can, but where are these " printed declarmore confidence in the printed declaration of the dealer than in his oral assurance? The dealer invites him to purchase an "artist's proof" on the pretence that only 100 are in existence. The Fine Art Society tells us that if by good fortune his suspicions are aroused he may, at some place not stated, inspect a statement which will perhaps in form him that instead of 100 there are 1,000. The case therefore stands thus: The publisher of a print is at perfect liberty to advertise that but 100 impressions in a particular state will be taken. He is fraud by stamping the whole 1,000, and asking the | trait, known, I hope, to many Americans by the

the form of direct interrogatories for the printsellers

to answer or not as they think most discreet: Have the associated printsellers, or have they not, for many years been issuing as proofs, on a very extensive scale, impressions which are not proofs, and charging the public proof prices for them? Is there, or is there not, as they pretend, any limitation, whatever to the issue of such sham proofs? Are the figures quoted in The Fall Mall Gazette of June 25 correct or incorrect? and especially the statement that as many as 5,000 of these so-called proofs have been taken from two plates alone, and issued under been taken from two plates alone, and issued under

It would be interesting to know how many of these 5,000 spurious proofs have gone to America, and how long, whether in America or in England, the public will submit to robbery so impudent as this at the hands of " respectable " dealers.

works, thirty volumes royal octavo, is offered for | menacing in the vividness of their fire, -all this and sale and advertised in The Bookseller of July 5, 1884, by a Manchester dealer, for the sum of £18, or something under \$90. The asking price for the stands out on the canvas in the first rough sketch same book was once £45, or \$225. The speculative American importer will take note. But whether he sticks to his demand of \$350 for this depreciated work I am not in a position to know. G. W. S.

TWELFTH NIGHT AT THE LYCEUM-NEW PORTRAIT OF MR. GLADSTONE.

(FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE).

LONDON, July 9.

The first performance of "Twelfth Night" at the Lyceum yesterday evening wound no with a scene not down in the bills. There were calls, both loud loss, and particularly that part of the public which peared he was received with applause by the greater ped line of coasting steamers. Mr. Irwin has portion of the audience, and with a few hisses and a Japanese wing to his residence, and the Japagrouns from the gallery. As he began to speak nese portion of the establishment is infinitely Three o'clock in the morning sent the conservatives there these were renewed, whereupon Mr. Irving turned to the prettier. It was a fairy like scene as to bed. The ladies said Mrs. A. Howe, of New-York, the malcontents with the remark that during his we took our places on cushions on the matted absence the character of the Lyceum audiences seemed to have changed, and proceeded to read spect a Japanese dinner; consequently there were tude of their conduct. A company of admirable After a while hospitality overcame the rigor of comedians, he reminded them, had been acting for the first time a very difficult play in a manner that eaght to call forth their admiration. He could not understand how anybody could be otherwise than grateful to this company for their ederis, or deny a not intend to avenge houself even on his enemies, posture, and now nothing less than a bigleane chair if any such he had, by making them a long speech, suited the exigencies of his burly frame. What he did say, nevertheless, though uttered quietly enough in tone, was delivered with a resopreted as a defiance. Most of those in the upper as well as in the lower parts of the house sided with Mr. Irving, and the few censors were soon scienced whether by Mr. Irving's firmness or by the overwhelming sentiment of the immense majority in his favor may not be quite clear. But silenced they were, and when Mr. Irving retired it was amid unbroken and cordial applause. Most of his friends, nevertheless, felt that he had better have well done if it was to be done at all, compelled the prese to enlarge upon an incident which might otherwise have passed without notice, or with only so much attention as was due to the insignmeance

As Malco'ie Mr. Irving once more proved himself, has dignity, character, almost the bearing of a gen- was in love with a young lady, a character taken by tleman. Save vanity he has nothing abourd abour him, and he is distinctly unconsciousness which an eligible partie. The duty of young Rosema was absurdity; indeed, it is this unconsciousness which to advise and if possible restrain his master from Ward fleecher led around town by John Foord, like an not an affectation, it is the natural expression of a conceit which penetrates his whole being and governs every act. Mr. Irving makes up the part with singular skill, and a shout of applause greeted his appearance in a black or grayish black doublet with hose of black silk, the whole set off by a mautle and ruff. The figure had a steep, the face was the face of an elderly man, surmounted by scanty gray locks affection for his master, his unbending hostility to carefully brushed. The eyebrows are still dark, the the fair one, and above all, the efforts he made mustache gray and waxed at the tips, the beard gray and pointed. Most striking of all is the arrangement of the lines about the mouth and eyes. each one denoting more accurately than the other that smng self-satisfaction and self-worship which long indulgence has stamped on his features. Mr. Irving played with a care and effectiveness which were admirable, with a method to which art | be heard of hereafter on a wider stage, for the most part had said its last word; ingenious, original, just. This is what an actor may do who is by means simple as they are striking. Perhaps it is not altogether Mr. Irving's fault if he failed to please in the last two acts. The scene in the dark please in the last two acts. The scene in the data room (made visible for the first time) is painful, and nobody can find enjoyment in seeing Mairom wallowing in straw, and lamenting, or in his pitcons appeals for help. The note of comedy is lost. Still further has it vanished in the last act, where the poor man has recovered his liberty and vents his indignation on his betrayers. Mr. Irving's exit, hissingly large the last one care has composed. As there were only close ticks to cat the rice, I said I rarely aterice at this time of day, and passed it by. Nor did I care about the contents of the third bowl, which contained some mysterious looking vegetables. Whilst we were discussing or regarding these delicacies there entered a bevy of pretty serving girls bearing lacquered cups for each guest into the care. venged on the whole pack of ye," was half melo-dramatic, half tragic, and wholly distressing. Yet

Miss Gertrude Griswold, our American prima-donna, is to give next week what is here called an afternoon itself character I have seen her play in which the Chesham place. Such entertainments are always often admired Miss Terry as an individuality. Last a drawing room with two or three hundred other | any of the graces familiar to us in this transforma-Whether Miss Griswold will again tion. She was delightful throughout. She ware up to her for the withdrawal of shoes were the chief articles apparent in this prett novelty to the Italian opera public. Mr. Gye had every wish, I hear, to keep faith with his patrons and to give Miss Griswold the opportunity which doubt, but cheerfully in love. Neither concealment damask cheex. She is volatile, wayward, humor ous, natural. No monotone here, but an ever-shift alternation of mood, and ever tresh suggestion of

> Mr. Irving's enlogy on it. There were more signs of careful drilling than of intelligent and original

work on the part of actors and actresses themselve Miss Terry's brother is perhaps a novice, but his amazing likeness to her added interest and plausiparts, he has promise of a good career before him-Mr. Terriss's Duke Orsino was wanting in distinction of manner and in case. Sir Tuby Belch was in the hands of Mr. David Fisher, who fell into the obvious error of supposing his drunkenness to be of the pot-house kind. Mr. Wyatt's Sir Andrew Ague check amused the house perhaps not less because it seemed to amuse Sir Andrew so very much; which it should not. The part of Olivie should at least be looked by the actress, but Miss Rose Leclereq would have looked it better some years ago, and has ap parently played it in a theatre where the traditions of the olden style are preserved more religiously than at the Lyceum. Miss Payne showed a sense of what Maria is meant for, and did her best to make us believe her clever and sprightly and likely to attract a man above her in station. The Clows was but a dreary fellow. Of the mounting, the costumes, the stage management, the general business of the piece, it would be difficult to speak too highly.

Mr. Millais is once more painting a portrait of Mr. Gladstone-this time in his robes. The picture to at perfect liberty nevertheless to print 1,000. The | hang in the Dean's Hall of Christehurch College, Printsellers' Association makes itself a party to this | Oxford University. The first and very noble porgraving from it, is now in the possession of the From Mr. Haden's brief rejoinder to the "Fine Duke of Westminster, while Mr. Gladstone himself Art Society" I cut this extract, which he puts in has a replica of it which last year used to stand on an easel in one of the drawing-rooms of his official restdence in Downing-st. This new portrait I saw yesterday in Mr. Millais's studio, which I happened to enter five minutes after Mr. Giadstone had left it at the end of his first sitting. This sitting had lasted an hour only, but there upon the canvas was the grand head, as like and as life-like as if it were a completed work. I never saw a more wonderful or admirable example of rapid power in art. Mr. Millais has long been famous for the sureness and

the guarantee of the stamp of the Printsellers' Association as genuine proofs, at a cost to the public of no less than £20,000 ? terpiece in that way. If it were never to be touched again it would remain a sketch of deep interest to artists above all. The draughtsmanship is unerring. The first touch of the brush has been the right one,-features, proportion, the modelling of every muscle in this powerful face, even the ex-A copy of the so-called edition de luxe of Dickens's pression of the eyes already luminous and almost more in the first cixty minutes. It is a performance of which few living artists are capable, and the face with a sculptural solidity.

IN ELDER WORLDS.

BY HENRY W. LUCY OF "THE LONDON DAILY NEWS."

> III. A JAPANESE DINNER.

Torro, Japan, 1884. We dieed in the evening with Mr. Irwin, the American gentleman to whose energy Japan is, as already noted, indebted for a new and well-equipfloor of the dining-room. It was to be in every reat the outset at least) no chairs, much less tables. etiquette, and at a crisis when my unaccustomed knees were beginning to crack, a small steel was quietly brought in on which I was able to at without | disturbing the harmony of the picture. This, however, was effectively done by Mr. Dennison, an Outside the garden was festeoned with Chinese

lanterns which softly illumined its dark recesses. lution of manner which the gallery rightly inter- A panel drawn aside at the foot of the room opened upon the verands, which served admirably for a stage on which three small children performed during the meal a touching drama. Hidden from view was a musician who played upon the Samisen a three-stringed in-trument as old as the Sixteenth Century, played upon banjo-wise with the fingers. From time to time the musician, a weman, broke forth into a monotonous chant descriptive of the scene going forward on the stage, and analytic of left the minority unnoticed. His speech, though the motives of the characters; just as on the real stage the Jöruri singers assist the players. For the sole actor in this dramatic company (two membera were girls) this adventitions and was quite superiluous. The youth was in his sixth year, the son of a small shop-keeper who added something to his income by hiring out his children for these what so many of his admirers consider him, pre-eminent in high somedy. He put aside the merely general plan of the play to be that he was a faithful comic view of the steward. Malcolio in his bands | retainer whose young master (his sister, age nine) Save vanity he has nothing absurd about a sprightly young thing of seven, Mr. Irwin's absurdity; indeed, it is this unconsciousness which | an eligible partie. The duty of young Rosems was to advise and if possible restrain his master from indulgence in this unhappy passion. The way be frowned and strutted shook his gory locks, and waved his aged but still virile hand; the way he relapsed for a moment into attitudes of profoun and saddened thought while the Jöruri singer told what was passing within his perturbed breast; the way when augered past endurance, he threatened to draw an imaginary sword; his haughtiness, his notes out of his piping treble, were things worth a journey to Japan to see and bear. All were good, the maiden with her pretty face and quaint womanly manner, the love-lorn lord, patient to the last under the tyranny of his truculent retainer. But the small boy was simply sublime, and should

> When we took our seats around the festive board the first course was already served. Before each guest was placed a little lacquered tray, raised three or four inches from the ground. On it was a covered porcelain bowl, confaining a small quantity of boiled ries. A second covered bowl of lacquer held some clear fish soup, which I made boil to ext. and found uncommenty good. As there

> plate of hiv builds and another of chestnuts. Close on her heels came a girl bearing the wine kertle this time quite hot. Having had sufficient sake in the cooler state, I declined a further supply, whereupon another kettle was brought. I said I would take some of that, not knowing its contents but carnest in search of knowledge. It turned out to be plain hot water. It seems to be an accepted doortine among the Japanese gourmands that at this stage of the feast "something hot" must be taken. For those who like it there is sake. Those who do not care for sake gurgle down hot water. I did not care for my supply new I had it, but the indefatigable handmaid placed on my tray, as others had served to thom, a cup of het water, with leaves of an aromatic plant floating on it, and doing their best to counteract the influence of the pickled vegetables.

doing their best to counteract the influence of the pickled vegetables.

Here there was a pause. Cigareties were served round, and some of the guests who had squatted on the floor through the diamer took the opportunity of stretching their limbs by strolling about the room and neighboring apartments. Though what has gone before is quickly told, it took a considerable time in the acromplishment. The play had been going forward simultaneously, and the faithful retainer had now learned beyond don't the infatuation of his master, and his brow had grown in blackness. He had killed notody as yet, but his hand frequently sought his sword hilt, and slaughter was miniment. I thought we had finished duner, but there remained yet another course. All the dishes had been removed and now came a tray bountinily supplied with plates of bean jelly, rice cake and other toothsome things. There were also graves, of which Japan grows some excellent varieties, and hopes shortly to do better. There was also a toothpick, but I did not feel as if I wanted one. This course disposed of, the host rose and grapes, of which Japan grows some ection, and hopes shortly to do better. There was also a toothpick, but I did not feel as if I wanted one. This course disposed of, the host rose and conducted us to another room, where tea is usually served. If there had been a few thick slices of bread and butter with the tea I would gladly have gone forth in search of it. As it was, the prospect of a thimbleful of pale yellow fluid served round with sunless and hows was a little depressing. But our host knew the weakness of the European. We had, when offered our choice, recklessly voted in favor of a Japanese dinner, and we had had it, or to be more exact had had some of it. Still an inch of nish, perilously conveyed to the month with chop sticks, a mouthful of soup, and a snift of greens kept too long in salt water, are not filling. We were therefore unfeignedly glad to discover in place of the tea tray a table bountfully set forth with a good British dinner. I noticed that the Japanese who had so long sat at meat in the other room took very kindly to the European food, a preference which I fancy is growing. I once asked the disguised Prince who came across with us in the Coptic which style of food he preferred, the European or the Japanese. "The Japanese," he promptly answered. But then he had not for seven years had an opportunity of tasting it. with smiles and bows was a little depressing.

HENRY W. LUCY.

"My daughter," said a pompous old gentle-man, "you must never listen to flatterers." "But, papa," said the young lady, "how can I tell that they are flatterers unless I listen !"

BROADWAY NOTE-BOOK.

MEN AND THINGS THE COUNTRY ROUND. THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD-

WAY LOUNGER. General Grant at his Long Branch cottage said last Thursday: "I see newspaper instructions that I am opposed to Mr. Blaine's election or am not favorably disposed to him. They are not true. He ought to be | walking-beam, and consequently the vessel could not se elected. He would be President of the United States in fact as well as in name. He has twenty-five years of experience in public life, and knows every feature of the public business. To reject such a man in all the plenitude of his knowledge and ability and will for a man of Governor Cleveland's limited experience, would be b neath the good sense of our people." The General added that he had little doubt of the result.

Judge Treat, who was appointed to the Federal Bench in Missouri by President Pierce, is at the West End Hotel. He is the great-great-grandson of "The Pale Preacher," described in Hawthorne's "Twice-Told Tales," He says so tales you get all the imagination and versatility of Hawthorne, and they are worth all the rest of his

The West End Hotel ball last Thursday night in the new rink, followed by supper in the dining-room, was the white satin dress hand-painted, some say, with flowers, Miss Luiu Wall wors a white saim dress with lace sleeveand a diamond erescent. Mrs. Edgar Johnson were n'white dress American gentleman in the confidence of the foreign | with lace. Gowns and frocks, not dresses, are now the piece. As for himself, in the part of Malrolio he had suffered much during the evening, but he did had suffered much during the evening, but he did diamonds, and her daughter Mignon were a white mult with Valenciennes teinmings. Mrs. W. R. Symmes were ablack lacedress with low neck and short sleeves. Mrs. Theodore Walton wore a pink silk.

> Hismarck and Sargent and rallying to Blaine. How elswhen Carl Schurz cannot restrain his own Gorman press The conscious types beheld the renegade and walked ato the tanks like the old Darmstadters deserting to

> Amos Townsend says Olao and the West are all solid for Blaine. One man only in Indiana was too pure to supout his depositors. Graver Cleveland will live in Buffale

added to their statures and removed the last alea of their old bear performing for a youthful and somewhat victors Italian, is mocearoni to the envisre. Naturally the reormers call Lodge and Roosevelt names. So do they

Coming up the Bayons sees the Brooklyn Bridge ap multitude we do not see. Some think a late conjunction weather is therefore changing. Agassiz called the Adirondack Mountains azore because they were without signs of any past life, yet looking closer there were the

ington Building, greatly modily the profile of New-York from below. At a distance, however, the tower of the Exchange seems to be attached to the new brief building below it, because the tower has a simplicity more ac-cordant with that plain building than with the double attie of the Exchange proper.

cable railroad from High Bridge to Yuengling's brewery. He tells me that the American Bank Note Company has being accidentally blackened by the sun should have a seat in a punite chartered conveyance. The 6 cent fare business is the last relie of a provincialism which

of books, Mr. J. T. Scharf of Baltimere. He has not only compiled the History of Baltimore and written and edited Philadelphia in three volumes, and is now writing a history of Westelloster County, New-York, and another of the City of Providence. He gave me an interesting acheard. He says he has the official papers on the subject. This is the capture of the United States steamer Underwriter, at the wharf at New Hern North Carolina, in February, 1864. I find no reference to this event in the voted to our naval operations. In Mr. Lossing's book there is the burest reference to the fact that the Under writer was bourded not more than one hundred yards from three batteries. Mr. Scharf says this event was one of the most remarkable of the war and that he personally participated in it, having been detailed to go to

relative of General Taylor, a Kentuckian, named John Taylor Wood, the same who afterward commanded the Tallahassee which threatened New-York, randown our fishing fleets, and was latended to capture some of our occan steamers. Wood picked about 120 men and put them in boats and they went down the Seuse River in the night. A terrible rain came up and drenched every-bedy to the skin. When they came in sight of the lights of the steamer and could hear her bell strike the watenes the boats were drawn up together and Wood made prayers. It was in the neighborhood of 2 o'clock in the morning when they approached this vessel. A lookout halled twice, "Boat aboy!" and then sprang a rattle, and the formula of the contribution of the Confederates in their numerous boats pulled with all their might to keep from being blown out of the water before they should board. There were boarding nettings out which had to be gotten over. The Herculean men picked for the service observed as they came near one deliberately emptying his revolver into the boats. He was shot, and seemed to turn a somersault in the air as he fell into the water dead. The officers and crew of the Underwriter, Mr. Scharf says, fought like devils. When the historian got on hoard he saw men running each other up and down the decks with cutiasses crossed like butcher knives. One man was literally cut to pieces be-fore he would yield, his fingers cut off, and he had nine

the capture, and were immediately murdered. The public trial put a brand on a man, threw him into vessel was carried and a mere handful of her crew spared. The boarding party lost thirty-six men, or about a third of their number. In the dark night Colonel Scharf feit his way along the decks slippery with blood, and could hear the dying allfround breathing hard in the agonies of death. The officer in charge had locked up his signals with a two hundred paund shot which carried away the moved. The assailants had raised the rebel yell when ther took the vessel, and so the shore batteries were advised that they must save the steamer by dis abling her. Consequently with the exception of a few prisoners the long and laborious voyage accomplished

A gentleman said to me during the week that there were families in New-York selling their horses, dia-monds, and libraries, in order not to sacrifice their securities which they knew to be far more valuable. This reminds me of what the Western men said after the panic of 1873. They knew that their town lots were worth one thousand dollars apiece, and therefore the cur rency of the United States must be adapted to this real

The point is well made that the politicians in their handling of the National bonds have shown more ability than the best financiers in the Nation. When you see New-York Central under one hundred and a Govern ment four per cent bond at 120, and a three per cent bond clear above par, you do not wonder that the railroad, shall be drawing his money out of his pr and putting it into Government securities. Yet while these railroad stocks were being watered the financiers were trying to make the Covernment put water into its currency, and mying out that it was all shameful to be paying of the National debt. Severtheless the public bond handled by the scandalized politicians is the tandard of business character in the United Sta The callroad boss was making 8 per cent, and might have made it for another generation, but he said: "I will double my stock." Consequently when a hard year came e could pay next to no dividend at all. Had he shown the skill of the abused politician he would in his opulen day have wiped out his floating debt and decreased his bonded debt. The corporations are calling the politicians in to save the residue of their property. Mr. Knox came from a \$5,900 place at Washington to be president of a Cational Bank at four times that salary.

A rumor comes from Washington that Robert Bruc he broker in Willard's Hotel, has closed up his office and getten out. Mr. Bruce was brought up at Budalo, and or she was intimate with Governor Cleveland, and he canted to become secretary of the Democratic National ommittee while he was attending the Convention is

We have the Count with us this summer as usual. He wears cork inside of his pointed shoes to give himself; nonic instep, and the hall-boys say he wears corsels to appress his chest notes at moments of indignation

manieure woman, who remains the last spectre of the b-ard times at the large summer place hotels and kill herwise convincing American men that the Turk and ladies in the harem are said to spend the time eating candy and having their nails cleaned. A new appartite at our big hotels is the massage woman, who puts up her eard and proclaims herself to be a graduate of the New-York Massage College. The bays who see these sign change the m to an sand make the professional lady

he whole beach one day and discovered that at the etels where much attention is paid to dress the grown p women do not bathe at all, while at the cottages and lamer houses where muslin is worn the old and the young go in together merrily. Inquiring why this should be, the ladies confined in their wardrobes told me that they would dearly like to bathe but it took so much trouble. Eve kept herself clean from sheer want of

I saw a letter from Mary Anderson yesterday, saying that the greatest wish or her neart was to get back to be own country, notwithstanding the large same of money she is making in Europe. This unaffected and eerentions woman is showing her more carcless sisterhood that character is the best quality of talent, and that classic verse never is so sweet as when spoken from a

"Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees, my young f them, pa f" inquired young hopeful. "I heard if to at a little hall to hold them, but I thought there must be ee than leven." UncleSam took it in stailingly and marked: "Yes, my son, they were engaged in a veraperatitions business, playing treaton to their day repetation, and they were afraid to sit down at the table

Several years ago one of the young persons now advertising himself as the only pure man on Manhattan Island man will ever amount to anything in this country was

used numerose quantities of dynamite, and in a single mo ment he knew by the sound what destructive agency was at work. So he jumped into a cab and drove immediwith the next arrival, who seemed to be a modest and agreeable stranger. The stranger rather stock to Moore and seemed to have information, and finally Moore said to him: "What is your business, my friend P "Oh, I am walet to a noticeman," said the man, "but f have nothing to do to-day, and if I can be of any service to you I will go with you, sir." "All right," said Moore, "come, go around with me and show me some of these sights." They went together several hears and when they came back to the hotel Moore gave the man a gold piece. "Oh, no," said the man, "I don't want that." "Why, my friend," said Moore, "I have seen nobody in this kingdom who won't take a tip. You are perfectly welcome to it. "Oh, no, I thank you," said the man. When Moor turned around to the office the custodian said to him Are you aware, sir, that you have been in the company of the smartest detective in Scotland Yard ! He says he saw you so early on the ground that he thought you

I am informed that the coming Mayor of New-York is Joseph J. O'Donohue. Formidable as his name is, he only deals in tea. He has accumulated fortune, they say, and is now the hoped for cive branch between Mr. Kelly and Mr. Cleveland,—I should say Mr. Thompson, for when Cleveland gets to Washington, Thompson expects to put his feet on the Cabinet table and have a decanter on each

dungeon and had his name execrated and his body dropped into the lagoon. That is the idea of liberty possessed by some of these descendants of the old burners of witches and executors of the Quakers. The Hartford Convention drove out of public life for the remainder of their days nearly every one connected with and thrown the key into the sea. The vessel was scarcely taken when one of the neighboring forts opened father of the poet Longfellow. The presiding officer was George Cabot. Old Nathan Dane, who claimed to have made the Federal public school law, was one of the set. There was William Prescott, a son of the hero of Bunker Hill. There was the relative of James Otis. We find in the list the name of George Bilss, perhaps the ancester of our quick-silvery friend in New-York. Calvin Goddard suggests The Boston Advertiser crowd. Edward Manton was another, perhaps the man for whom our Moses was named. There was more respectability to the square lach in the Hartford Convention, and fewer inches, than has ever been seen elsewhere in this country. They admitted nobody unless he would swear before he gottin that he would consent to everything done there. said be wanted to come in to hear the arguments that be might be convinced, they intimated that he had a Fort Smith bond or had written the Mulligan letters. The very door-keepers were sworn and kept out of ra hearing. The only States represented were Massa-chusetts and Connecticut, with a little sifting in from Rhode Island and New-Hampshire. The Bartford Con-vention was animated by the same purpose as that of last week; to increase the personal importance of its members and to prevent the populace getting in anywhere. Virginia at that time had been ruling the country with successive Presidents, and they passed] a resolution that the same State should not name a President for two terms successively. They declared that Congress ought to be restrained from, making any States in the West to diminish the importance of Massach setts and of Reacon-Street, Boston. They called Mr. Madison, who generally were a night-cap and was fed with a speen by his strong minded wife, a hideous tyrant who had destroyed our commerce. The following is the resolution they passed about the Germans and the Irish: *Why admit to a participation in the Government alleus who are no parties to the compact-who are ignorant of the nature of our in stitutions and have no stake in the welfare of the country but what is recent and transitory? It is surely a privilege sufficient to admit them after due probation to scome citizens in all but political privileges. To extend it beyond these limits is to entreat foreign to these States as candidates for preferment. The Concention former to express their opinion upon the inadious effects which have already r suited to the bener and peace of this Nation from this multiplied and indiseriminate liberality." Carl rehurs will find this, as Mr. Greeley used to say, mighty interesting reading.

> Henry J. Raymond, who was then at the head of The New-Fork Times, came to the farm house where I stopped and shared my bed. Lying there at night I inquired bout the different editors of newspapers in New York. Mr. Raymond described them all as more or less rascals Greeley, Webb and Bennetz, all met with his disapproba-tion. He told me that he was tired of the drudgery of the press and wanted to enter publicitie, of which he had had a taste as Leutenant Governor of New-York. He did enter public life and it was no good to him. Like all men who had been privileged to argue every case without hearing any reply, he un bettook to discuss both sides of everything in Congress and therefore when on one or asion he asked to pair with a Denmeratic member, a Western Republican got up and said: " As the gentleman from New-York generally talks one way and votes another, I move that he so allowed to pair with himself." There are editors to-day not far from us who are tired of the pen and want a chance to be reported in the public Legislatures. Some of these live in Democratic districts whence they cannot be elected to Congress or to Albany. They think perhaps the present moment is a good time to o over to the enemy and have a little sip of praise as orators. Others express a profound contempt for the owspaper profession and for the press of the land, without which they would perhaps be ushers in small schools or possibly undertakers to impecanious cirarches. This actidea is suggested by their generally funereal and despairing countenances and the clamminess they bring either into their columns or their parlors. If some means can be invented to put popularity down and put up accritty, suspiction and self-consciousness, they expect to be great men in this land. Their hunger for office reminds one of the old negro minsfrel joke, when in the puriesque on "The Stranger" a juguierious fellow enters in function garments saying: "I have not fasted food for sixteen thousand years." "Toen," says the cheerful acke who is playing the banjo, "you can't come to no eardin' house of mine."

When I was all at the front of McClellan's army,

Mr. Cleveland has chosen for his chief advisor in this city Mr. Develin, who was once, I think, City Chamber-

FOR THE MEN WHO PARADE. CAMPAIGN OUTFITS AND BANNERS.

MANY NOVELTIES IN POLITICAL EQUIPMENTS-1 LARGE DEMAND EXPECTED.

If the campaign lacks spectacular pictur and spiendor it will not be the fault of the numerone firms in this city who are busily engaged in manufacturing shows equipments for the use of the enthusuastic followers of the chosen standard-bearvisited a dozen of the leading dealers in and manufacturers of campaign supplies yesterday afternoon, and found them all planning and preparing to meet

Mr. Blaine's knightly plume will be presented in nore than twenty bright and pleasing forms. It is represented in budges, lanterns, banners, finger rings and scarf pins. A great number and variety of head coverings have been prepared. The helmet of duck, metal or cloth, gayly colored and bearing a waving estrich plame, or twinkling tiny lantern Onchis for one person cost from 50 cents to \$15 each, the price, of course, being determined by the uniform. Cleaks, coats and capes are made of light rubber this year, instead of the heavy glazed oil cloth which was formerly used. The chean regulation uniform for parades, when large numbers of non are to be supplied, is a red cap, and white cape with a blue collar, for the Democrata; and a blue with a blue collar, for the Democrata; and a blue cap and white blue-bordered cape for the Republicans. The more expensive rubber capes are richly dyed in lavender, crimson and bronze, and relieved with shivet, gold and purple borders. The popular suit is of flamed, with the pictairs or initial of the candidates claborately worked in colors on the bosom of the shirt. A more striking and costly unform for Republican campaign clubs is a larging full suit of armer. The most ingention backeyes presented is formed of two concentric bands of polished brass bearing on the upper surface a perpetual calendar, while within the circle are the medallions of the candidates stamped from solid metals.

metal.

J. T. Commoss, manager of the Campaign Banner and Outlit Company, threw open the doers of his working department and revealed a dozen artists within, brush in hand, painting bussly in olis at the large portraits of the candidates. There has been a gast deal of improvement in this work since 1876, and at all of the establishments men of real artistic skell accomployed.

and at all of the establishments iron of real artistic skill are employed.

"There are about fifteen firms," said Mr. Commoss, "in this city engaged in the sale of complete campaign outlits, and three times that number of persons or firms deal in particular branches of the business. It became a business in 1868, and has been growing steadily ever since."

W. B. Colob, manager of the Cobb Campaign Manufacturing Company says that he is the promost in the business of making network political baters, and made the first lot for Alderman Alexander Ward in 1868, and shortly after patented the style of banner, tall of the dealers make or sell them now, and there is a large demand for their from all parts of the country. There are two sizes—twenty by thirty feet, and thirty by forty feet. The selling price ranges from \$75 to \$150. These bunners are of canyas, handsomely painted with appropriate designs, fastened to a roomy background of stout, flexible network. It is early in the campaign, but they already span the streets in more than 100 places.

Dealers and manufacturers are looking forward to

Cleveland,—I should say Mr. Thompson, for when Cleveland gets to Washington, Thompson expects to put his feet on the Cabinet table and have a decanter on each side of him. Unless o'Donobue becomes Mayor the deal will not be made. I understand that Mr. Kelly is now sitting back, caim and stern, presenting O'Donobine as the olive branch and saying. "Let me write the songs of New-York and I care not who makes the laws at Washington."

Said Mr. Bookwalter as he went on board the steamer hast Theeslay night: "I see the papers are saying that I am going abroad as a free trader to get some British gold. That is just what I amgoing for. I expect to do some trade and to get some gold for it."

You will see some remarkable resemblances between the meeting of the Venetian Council in this city last week and the old Hartford Convention. The Venetian Government, if you remember, was the, most despotte ever known since feudal times. It consisted of a council of about thirty persons, but this was not small enough for the inquisitorial spirite in it and they made a Council of Ten inside of the thirty, which without public charge or